

SILVER STAR
ISSUE #1

PC

"For the NEW
Era in Comics"

\$1.00 US
\$1.25 Canada



THE NEXT BREED



©JACK KIRBY '82

SILVER STAR™

A
VISUAL
NOVEL

MEET
MORGAN
MILLER:
**HOMO
GENETICUS!**

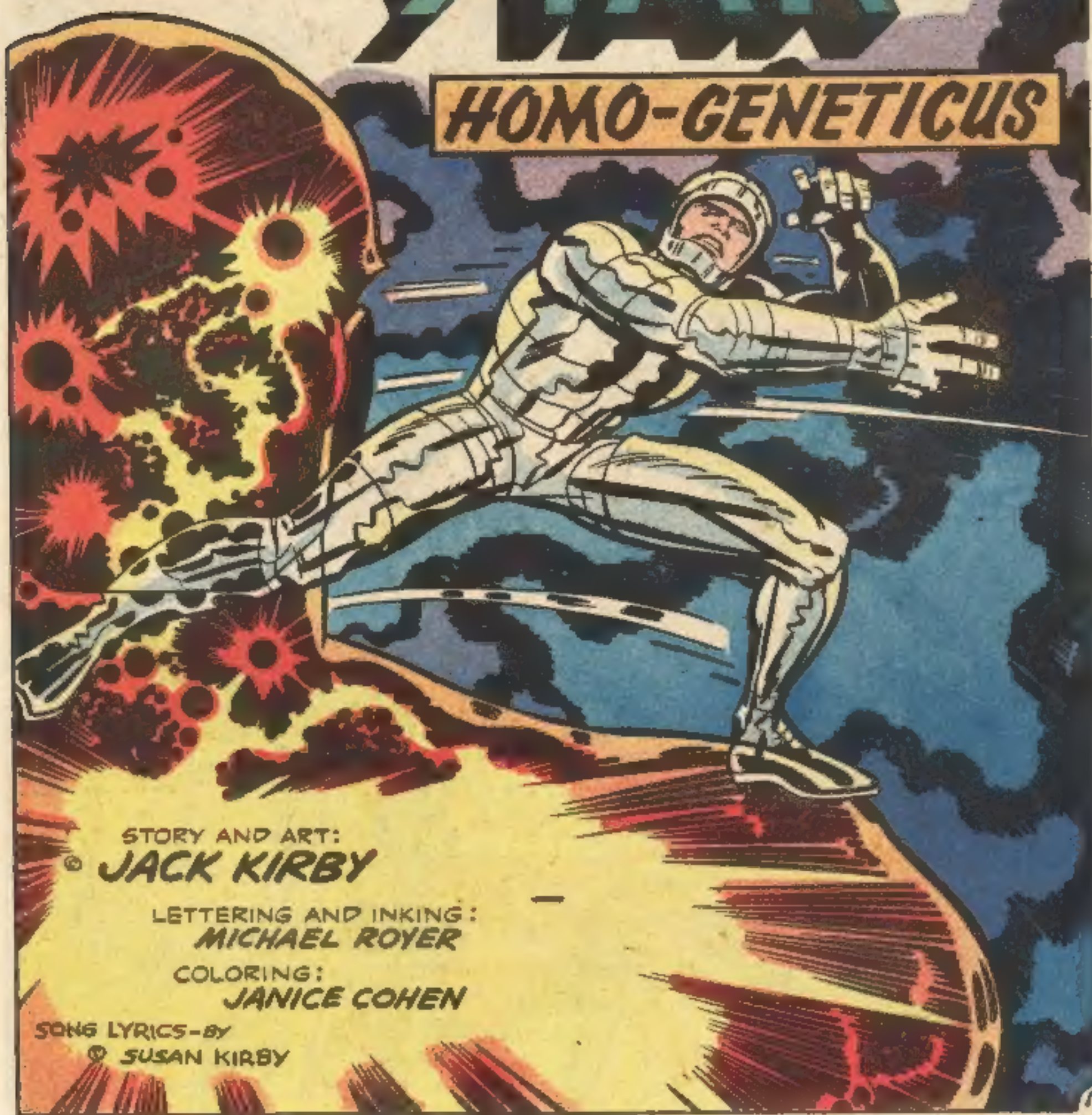


HAPPINESS AND **H**OLOCAUST FOREVER SURPRISE US!

THEY GENERATE AND GROW AND PREPARE TO PENETRATE OUR LIVES
FROM THE VERY SPOT WE *NEVER* WATCH! THE BASEBALL FAN CALLS
IT "*LEFT FIELD*"--BUT IN THIS CASE--*LET'S CALL HIM.*

SILVER STARTM

HOMO-GENETICUS



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© **JACK KIRBY**

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COLORING:
JANICE COHEN

SONG LYRICS-BY
© **SUSAN KIRBY**

MORGAN--

MORGAN--?

I-I **CAN'T**
SEE YOU, MORGAN!
BUT, I-I'M
"REACHING OUT"--
JUST THE WAY
YOU TAUGHT
ME...

DIDN'T YOU
SAY IF ONE
"REACHED OUT"
LIKE **YOU** DID--
ONE COULD
SEE AND TALK
TO THEIR
FRIENDS...

"--**WHEREVER
THEY WERE,**"
YOU SAID!

--A-AND YOU
SHOWED
ME HOW
TRUE
THAT
WAS!

YOU MUST BE
VERY BUSY,
MORGAN, BECAUSE
I KNOW YOU'D BE
RIGHT HERE
WITH ME--

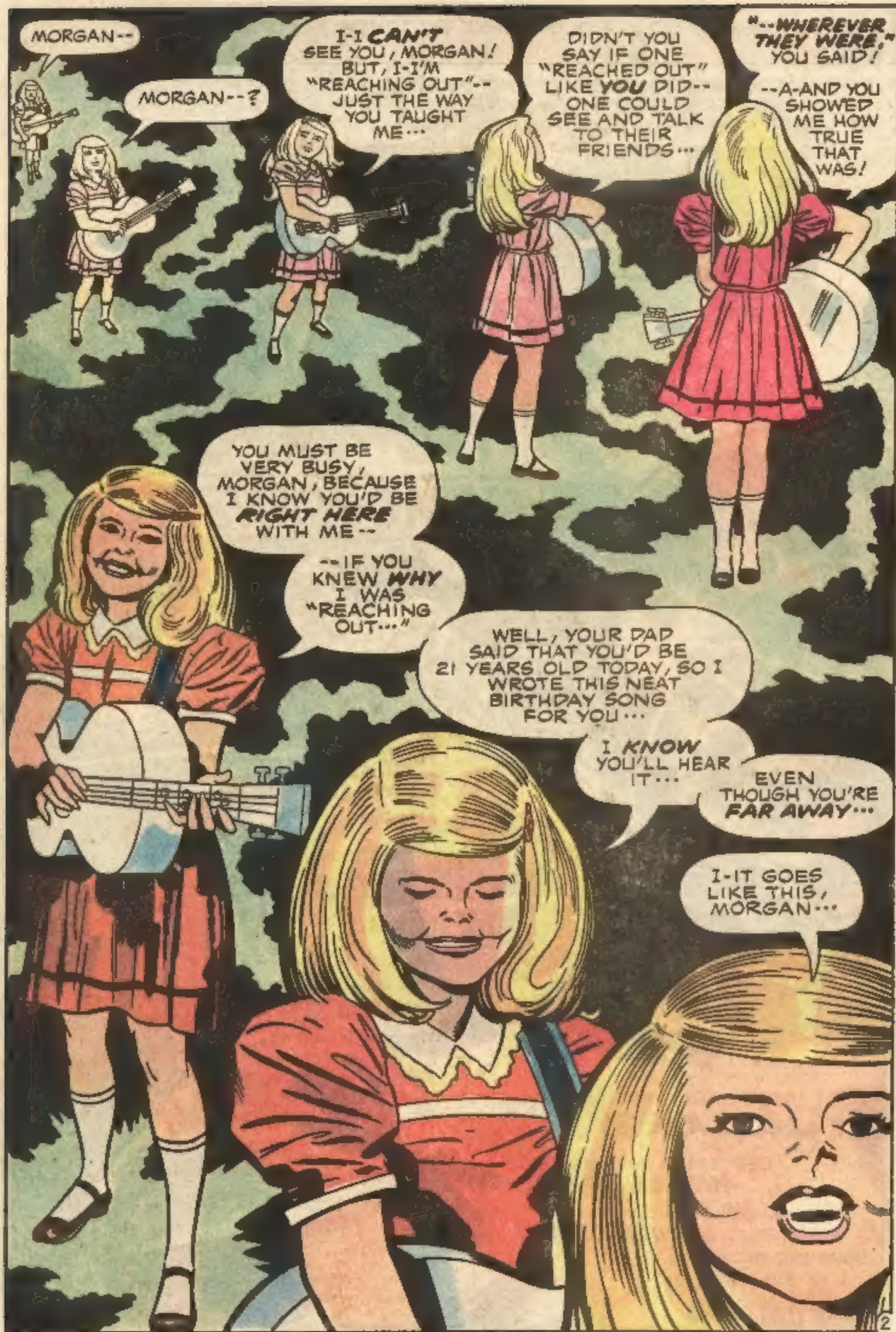
--IF YOU
KNEW **WHY**
I WAS
"REACHING
OUT..."

WELL, YOUR DAD
SAID THAT YOU'D BE
21 YEARS OLD TODAY, SO I
WROTE THIS NEAT
BIRTHDAY SONG
FOR YOU...

I **KNOW**
YOU'LL HEAR
IT...

EVEN
THOUGH YOU'RE
FAR AWAY...

I-IT GOES
LIKE THIS,
MORGAN...



IT'S THE TIME OF YEAR
TO CELEBRATE YOUR BIRTH...
IT'S THE TIME OF YEAR
TO CONSECRATE YOUR WORTH...



AND WHEN YOUR THINKING HAS
BEGUN
AND YOU'VE BEEN DRINKING IN THE
SUN
AND YOU REALIZE THAT YOU
AND GOD ARE ONE...



YOU'LL ALWAYS CELEBRATE
THE MOMENT YOU WERE BORN.
IT'S THE TIME OF YEAR TO
CELEBRATE YOUR BIRTH...



IT'S THE TIME OF YEAR TO SING
ABOUT YOUR WORLD
TO THANK THE STARS YOU'RE A
HEALTHY, LIVING SOUL...



LET THE FLOWERS BE YOUR
GUIDE...
FIND THE BEAUTY THAT YOU
HIDE...
AND WHEN YOU'VE CRIED AND
LAUGHED AND TRIED...



YOU'LL ALWAYS CELEBRATE THE
PERSON THAT'S INSIDE... ♪



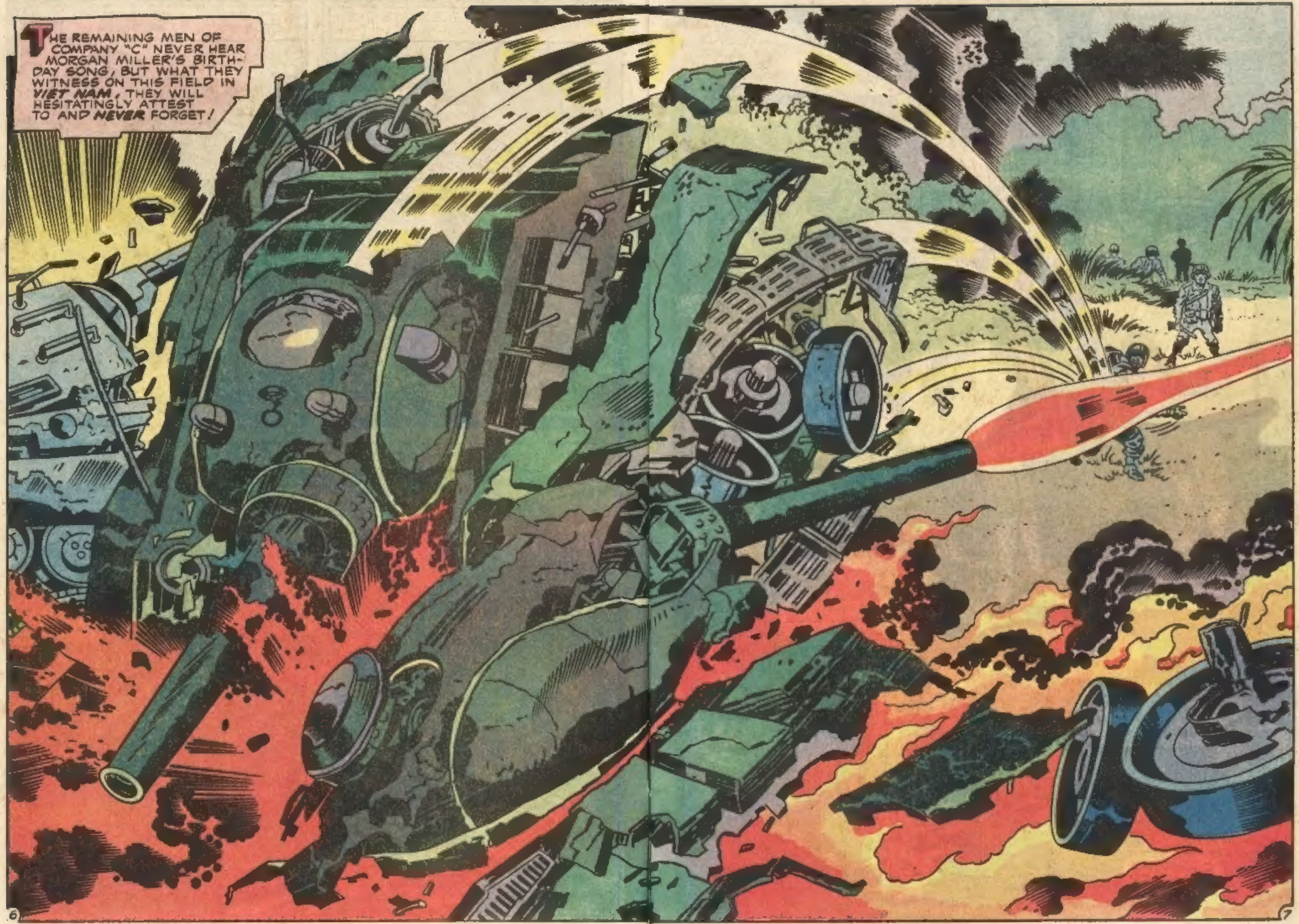
IT'S THE TIME OF YEAR--TO
CELEBRATE YOUR BIRTH... ♪



♪ I WANT TO HELP YOU CELEBRATE YOUR BIRTH... ♪



THE REMAINING MEN OF COMPANY "C" NEVER HEAR MORGAN MILLER'S BIRTHDAY SONG, BUT WHAT THEY WITNESS ON THIS FIELD IN VIET NAM, THEY WILL RESITATINGLY ATTEST TO AND NEVER FORGET!



Y'KNOW, MORGAN, I-I
FEEL SO SAD...CAN'T
HELP IT, I GUESS...

I THOUGHT YOU'D PROJECT
TO ME IF I WROTE THIS
SONG... Y'SEE, YOUR DAD
SAID THERE WAS SOMETHING
VERY SPECIAL
ABOUT YOUR BIRTHDAY...

IT SEEMED
TO WORRY HIM
FOR SOME
REASON...
EVEN **MORE**
THAN YOUR
BEING
OVERSEAS...

YOUR DAD'S
VERY LONELY,
MORGAN...I
AM TOO, YOU
KNOW...

I WAS HOPING
MY SONG WOULD
BRING YOU TO
WHEREVER
THIS PLACE
IS...

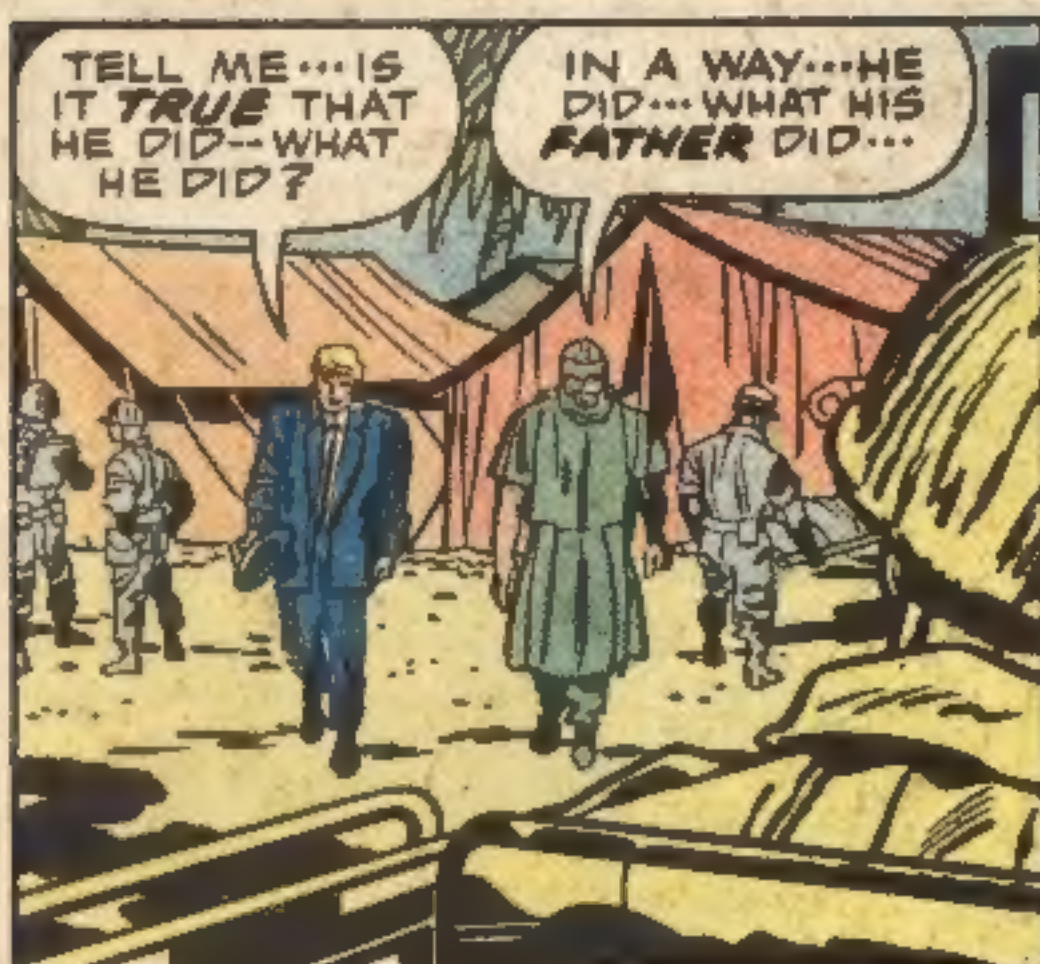
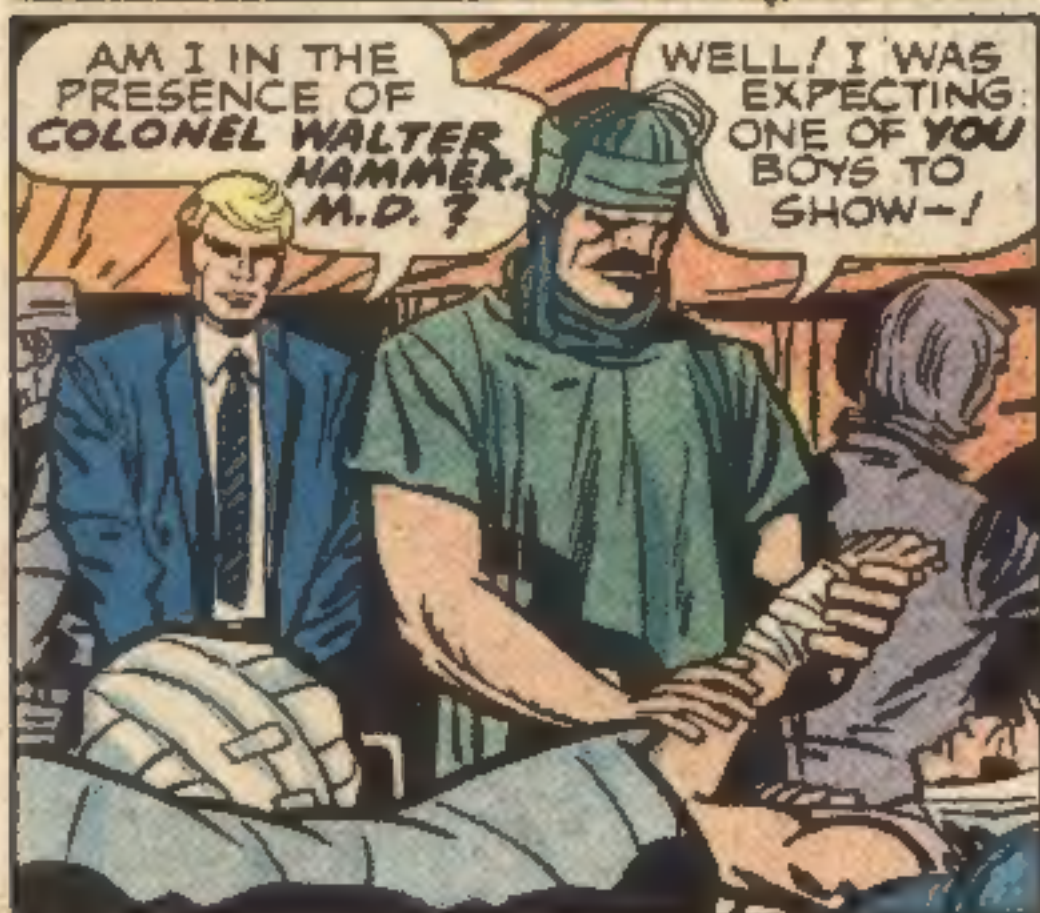
THERE'S NO
LIGHT HERE...IT'S
VERY DARK...AND I
KNOW THAT
YOU
COULD CHANGE
THIS INTO A
FUN PLACE!

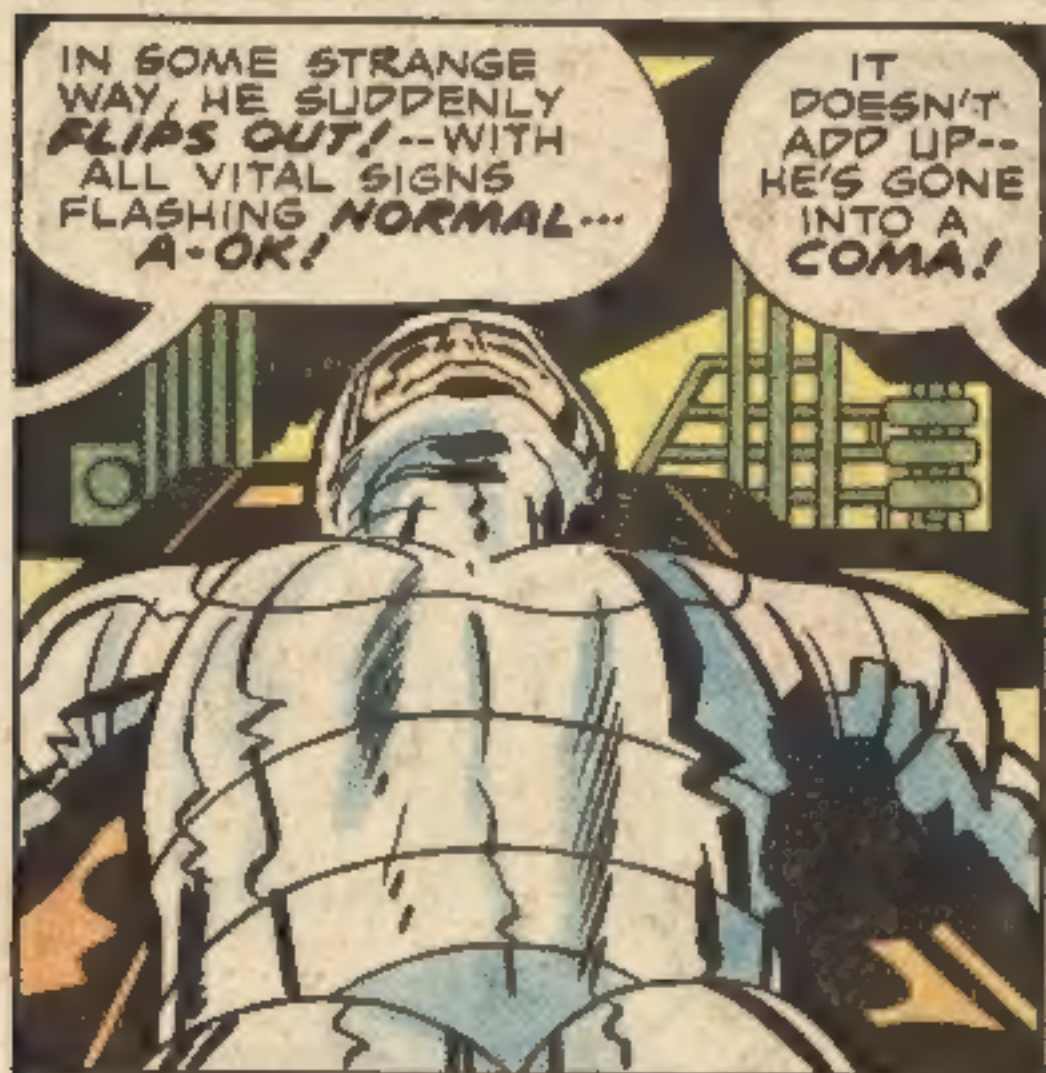
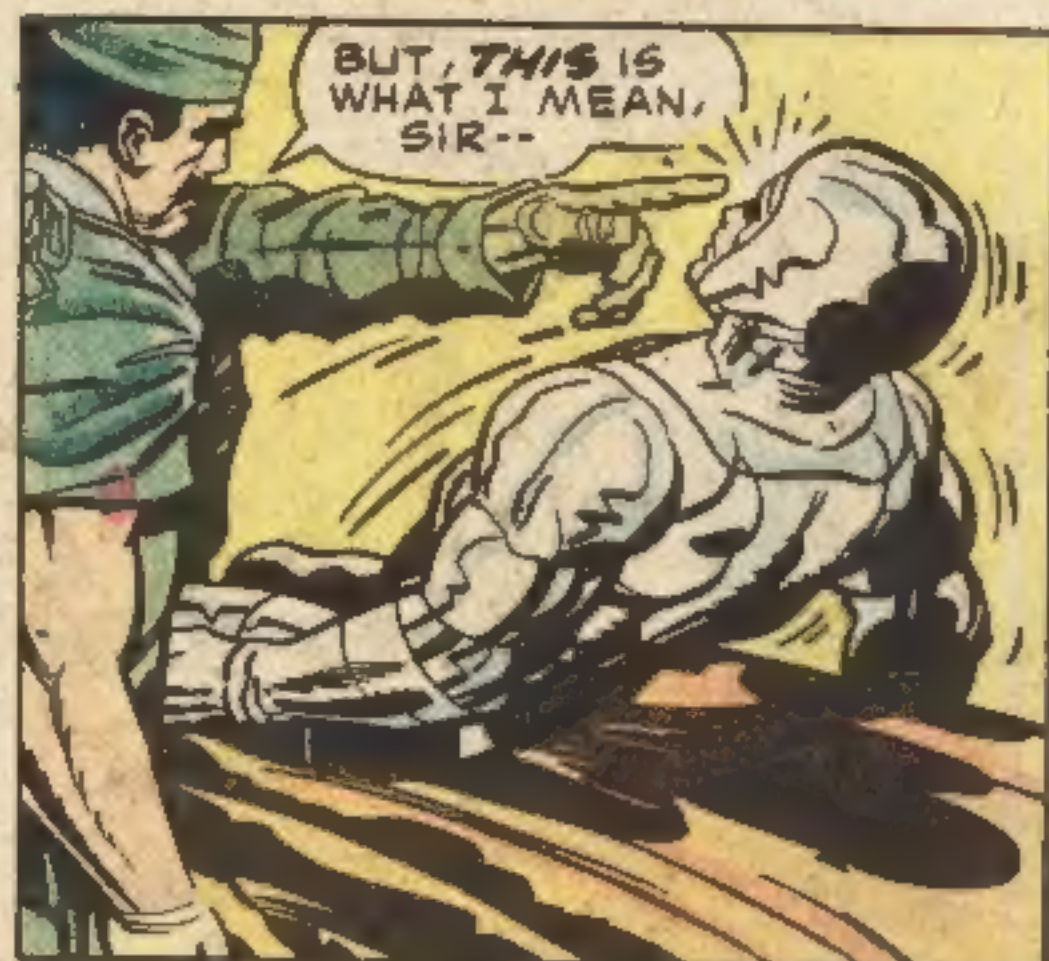
I DON'T SUPPOSE
I'LL **EVER** BE
ANY GOOD AT
PROJECTING.

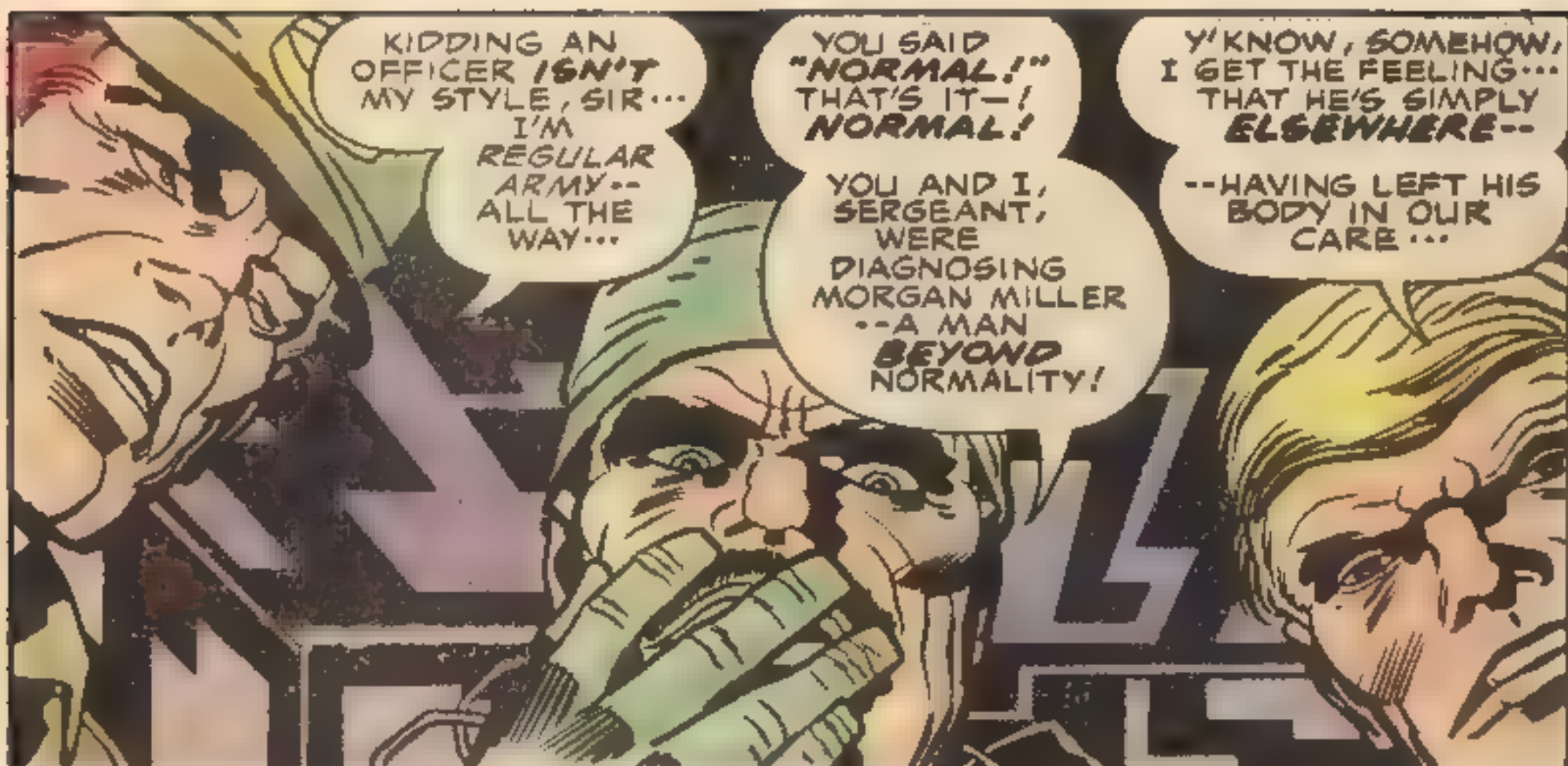
BUT,
YOU
HEARD
ME...

I **KNOW**
YOU HEARD
ME—!

MEANWHILE, AT A "MASH" UNIT BEYOND THE COMBAT ZONE...







KIDDING AN
OFFICER *ISN'T*
MY STYLE, SIR...
I'M
REGULAR
ARMY--
ALL THE
WAY...

YOU SAID
"NORMAL!"
THAT'S IT--!
NORMAL!

YOU AND I,
SERGEANT,
WERE
DIAGNOSING
MORGAN MILLER
--A MAN
BEYOND
NORMALITY!

Y'KNOW, SOMEHOW,
I GET THE FEELING...
THAT HE'S SIMPLY
ELSEWHERE--

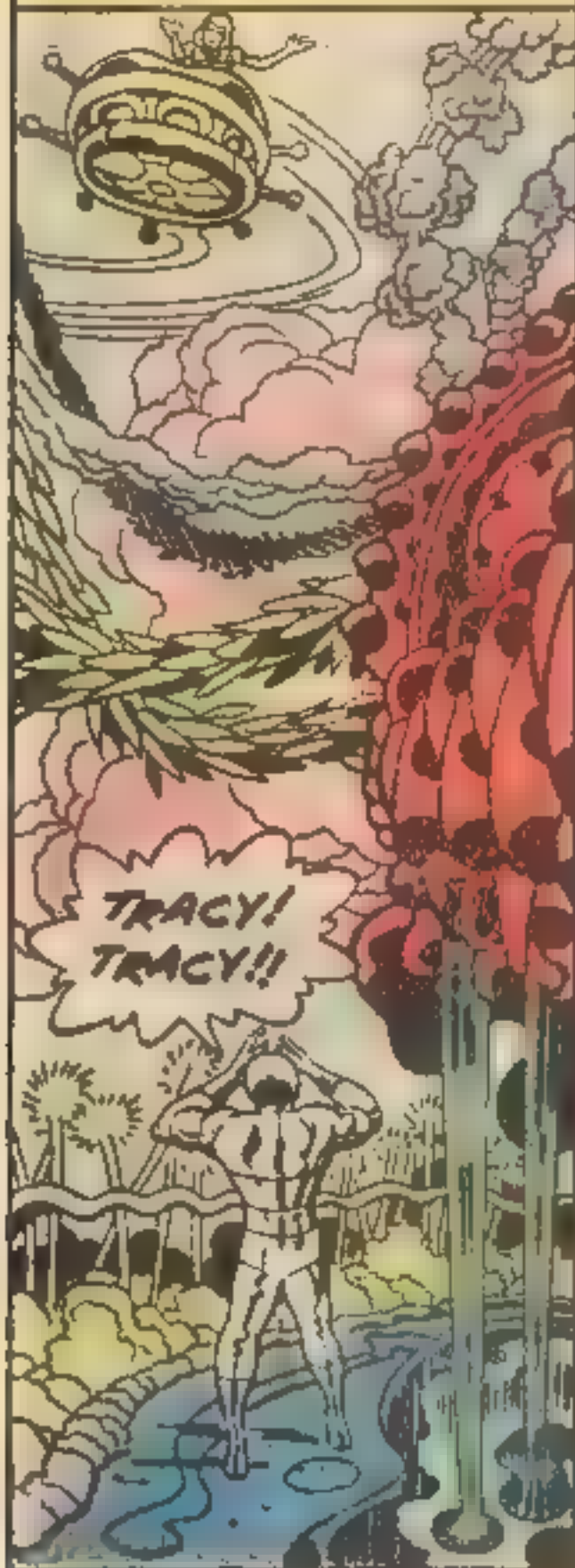
--HAVING LEFT HIS
BODY IN OUR
CARE...

"ELSEWHERE"
IS WHERE MORGAN MILLER
WISHES IT TO BE.

AT NO TIME SINCE THE
APPEARANCE OF MAN
ON THIS PLANET--

--HAS THE UNIVERSE
BEEN MADE MORE
ACCESSIBLE, THAN
TO THE BREED NOW
REPRESENTED BY
MEN LIKE MORGAN.

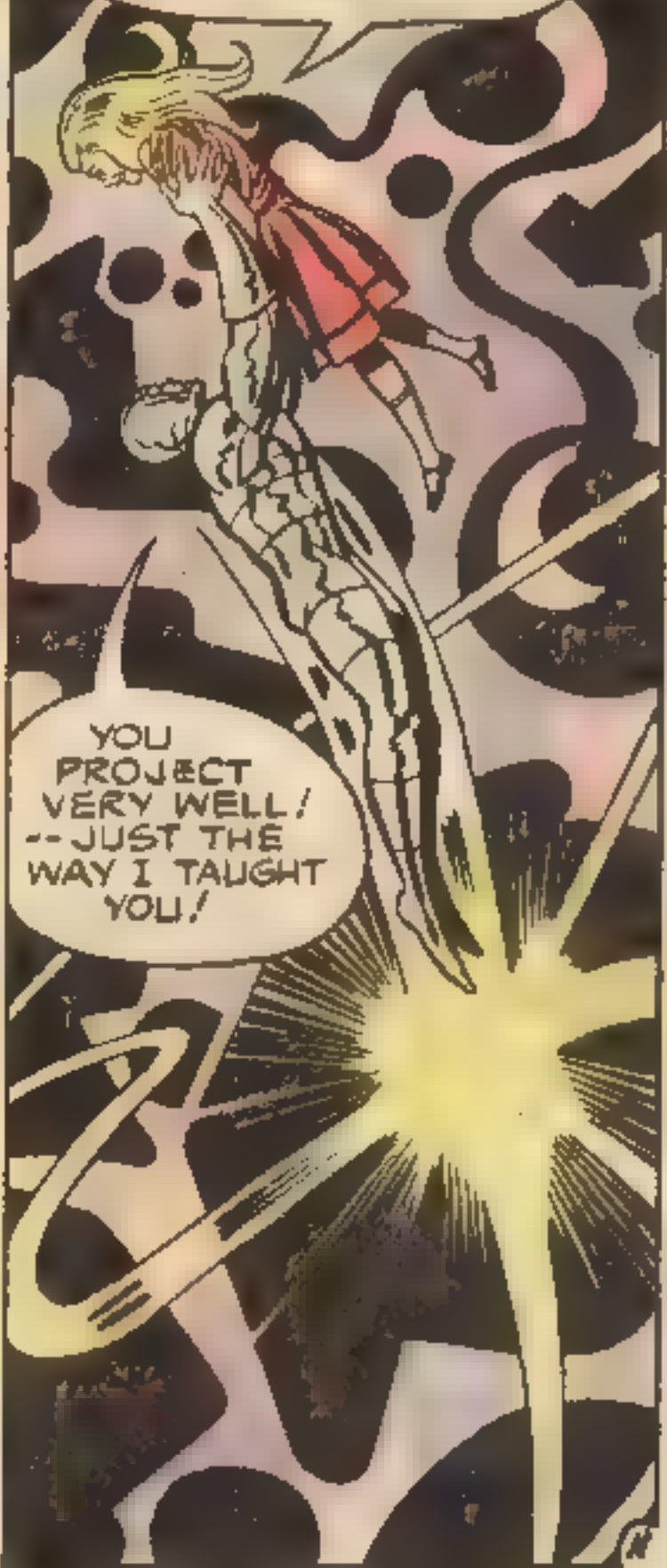
I-I DON'T KNOW
HOW YOU FIND THESE
STRANGE PLACES,
MORGAN! BUT, THEY
CERTAINLY ARE
FUN!



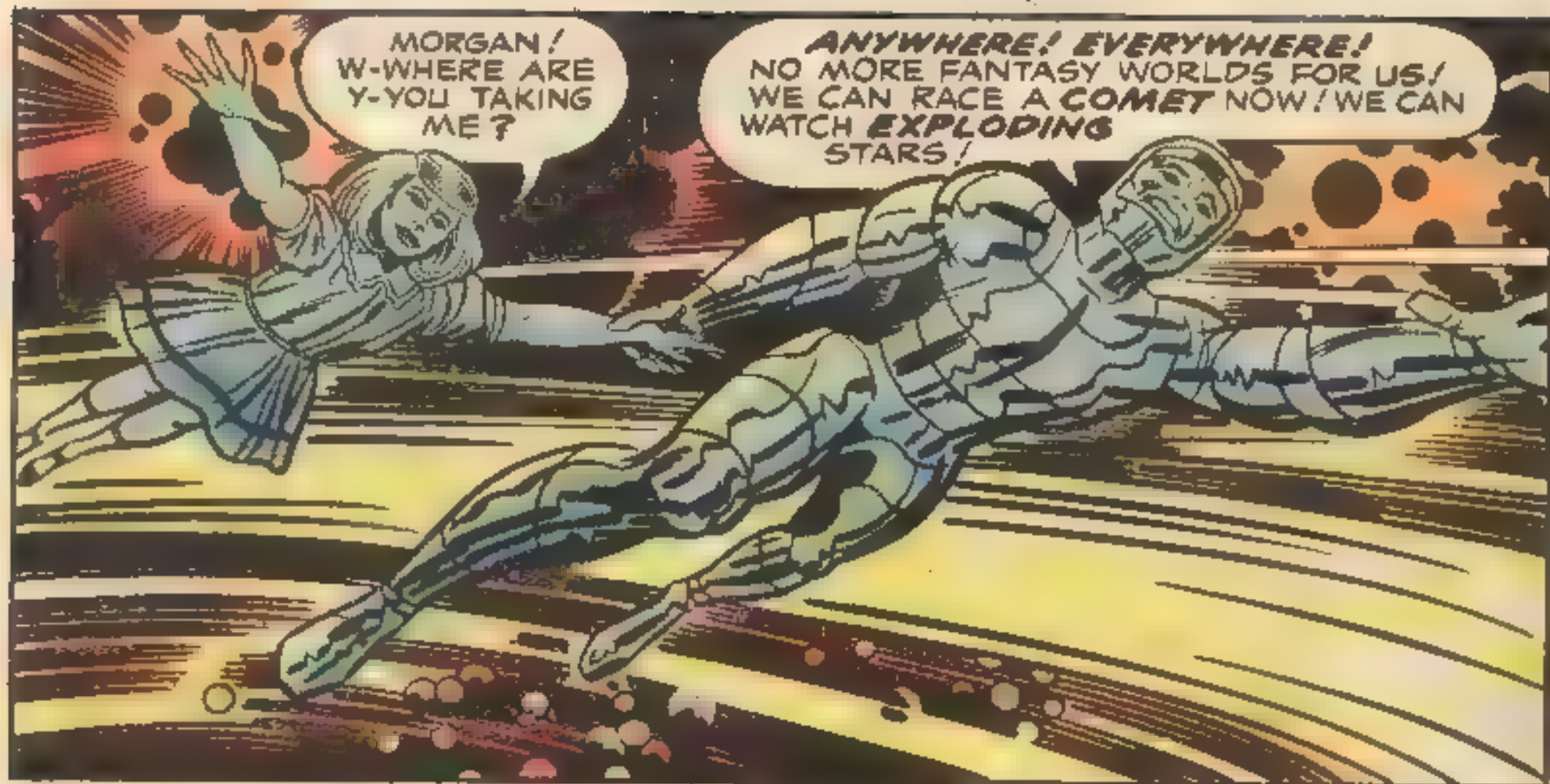
TRACY!
TRACY!!



I HEARD
YOUR SONG,
TRACY!
IT WAS
WONDER-
FUL!



YOU
PROJECT
VERY WELL!
--JUST THE
WAY I TAUGHT
YOU!



MORGAN!
W-WHERE ARE
Y-YOU TAKING
ME?

ANYWHERE! EVERYWHERE!
NO MORE FANTASY WORLDS FOR US!
WE CAN RACE A COMET NOW! WE CAN
WATCH EXPLODING
STARS!

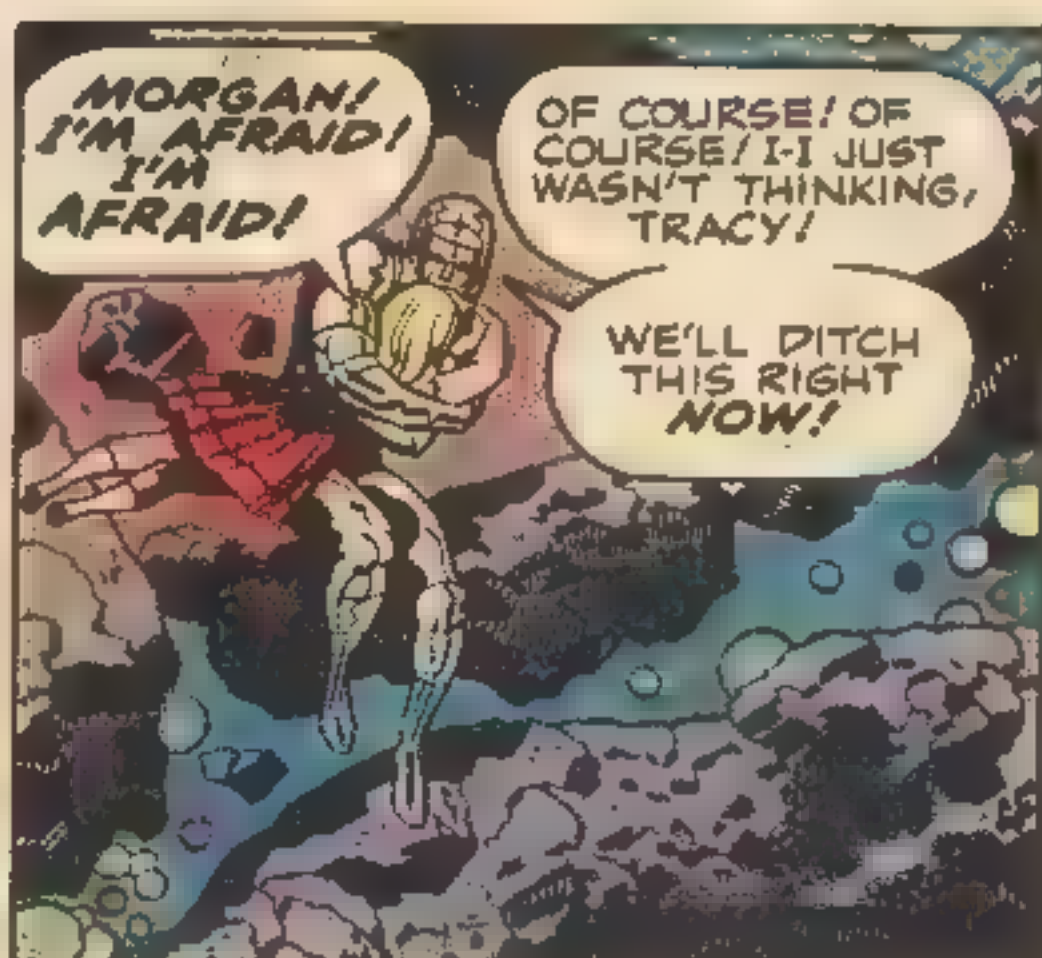


NO, MORGAN,
NO! I DON'T
LIKE THIS!
I'M
AFRAID!

BUT, IT'S SO
NATURAL!...SO
EXCITING-I

--AND IT
ISN'T KID
STUFF
ANYMORE!

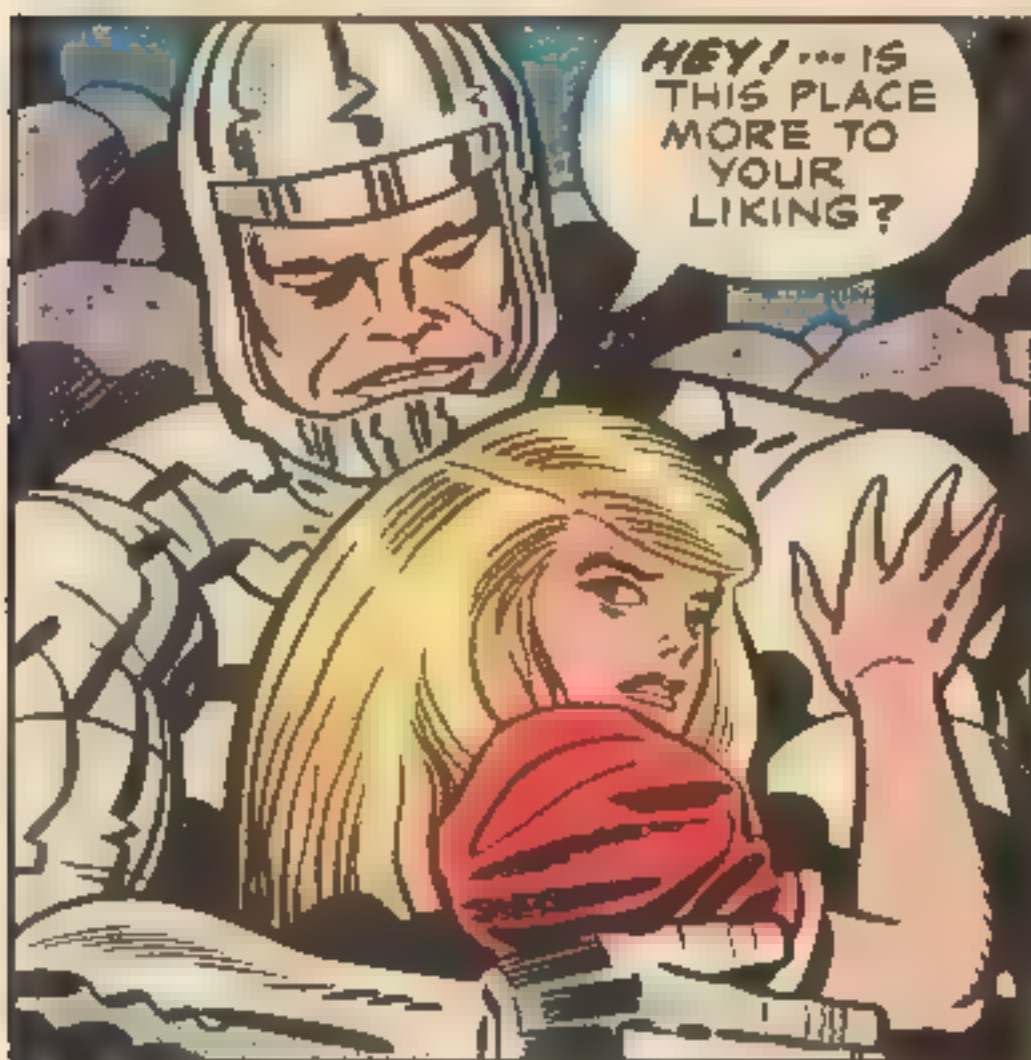
THIS IS
FOR
REAL!



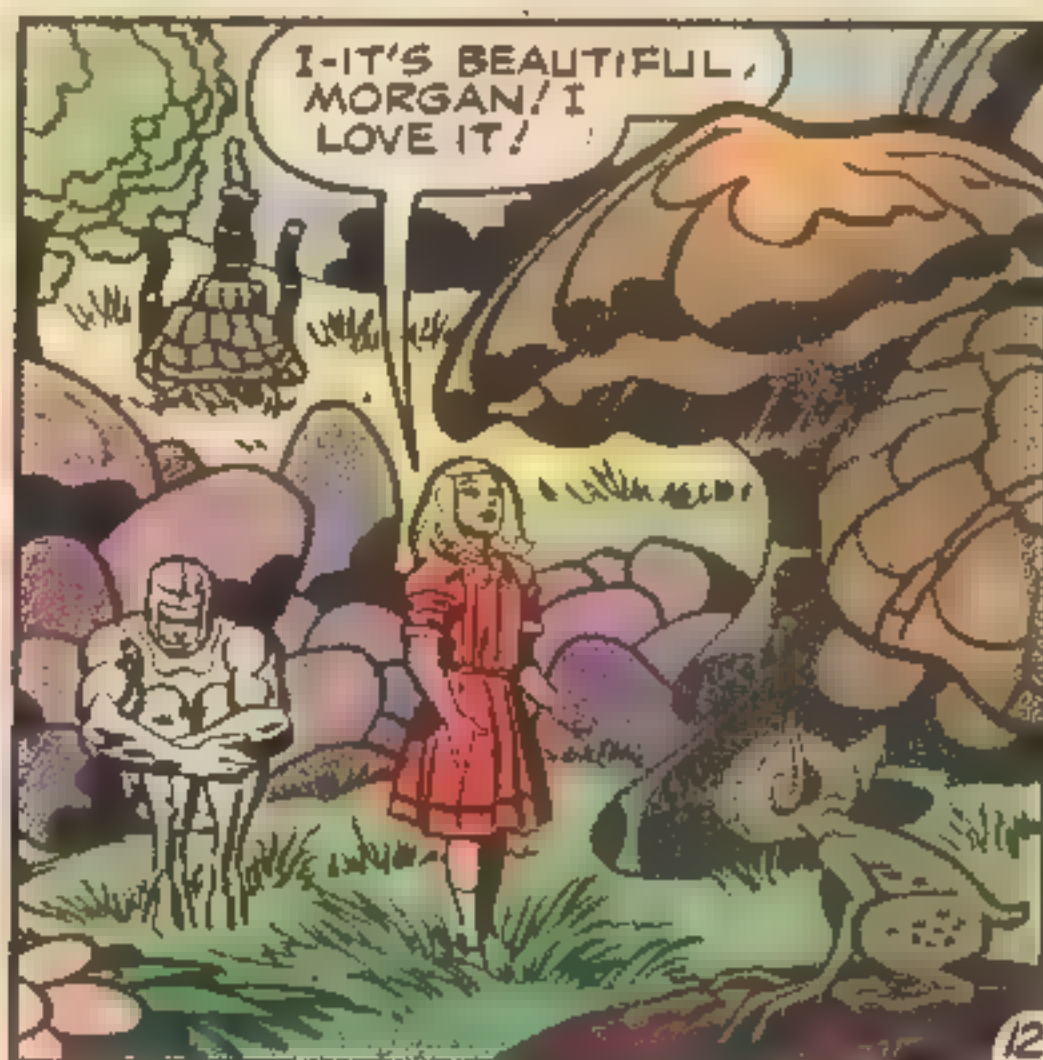
MORGAN!
I'M AFRAID!
I'M
AFRAID!

OF COURSE! OF
COURSE! I-I JUST
WASN'T THINKING,
TRACY!

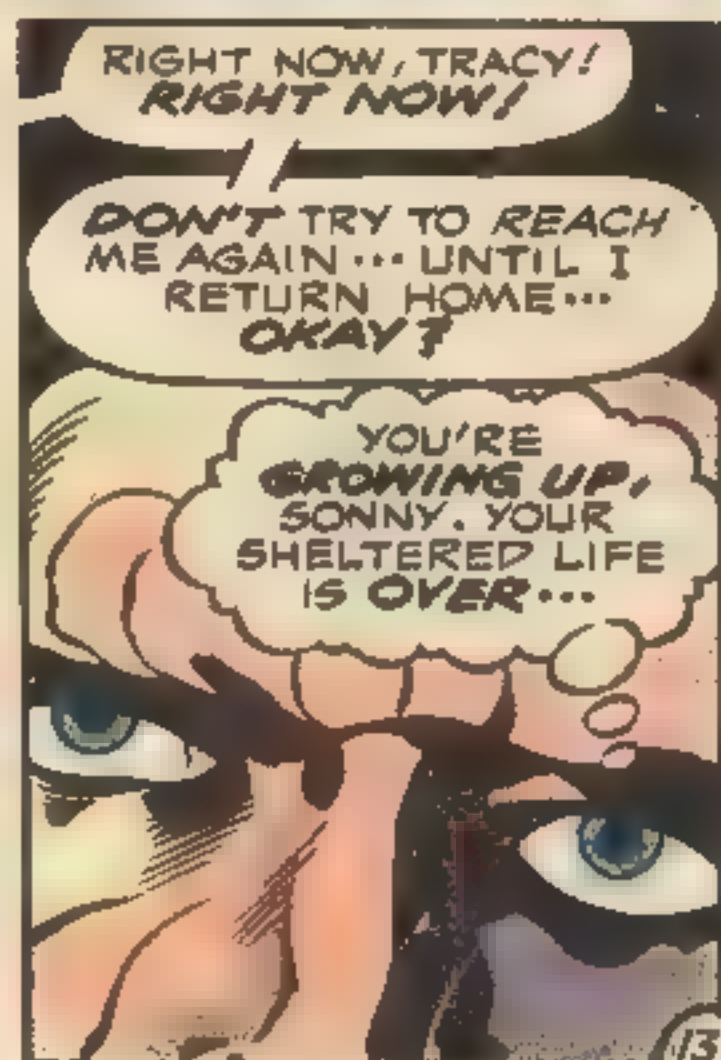
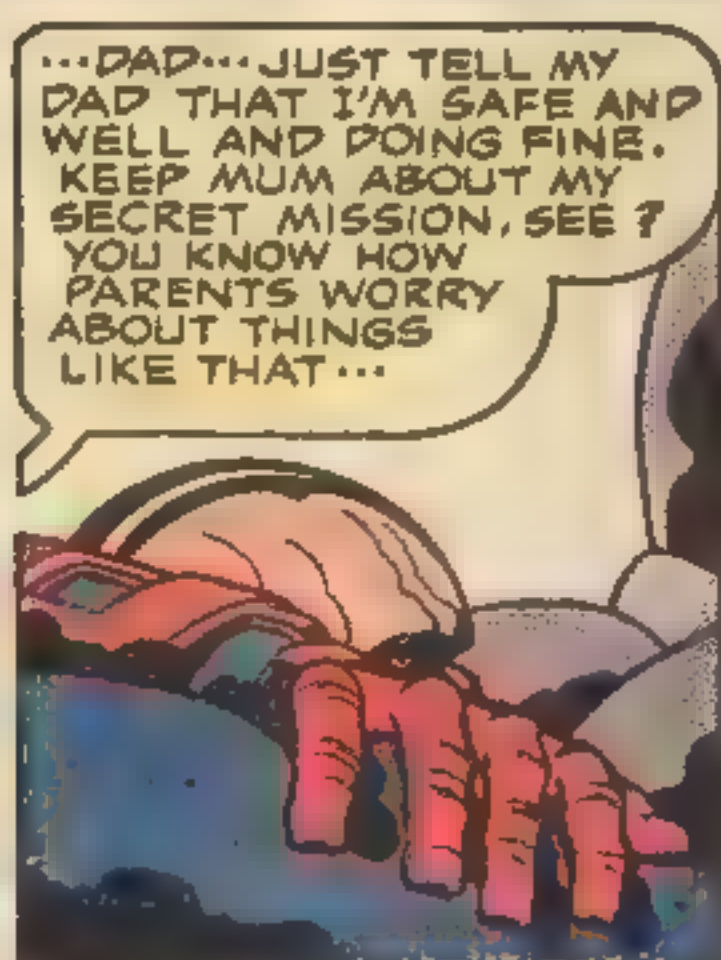
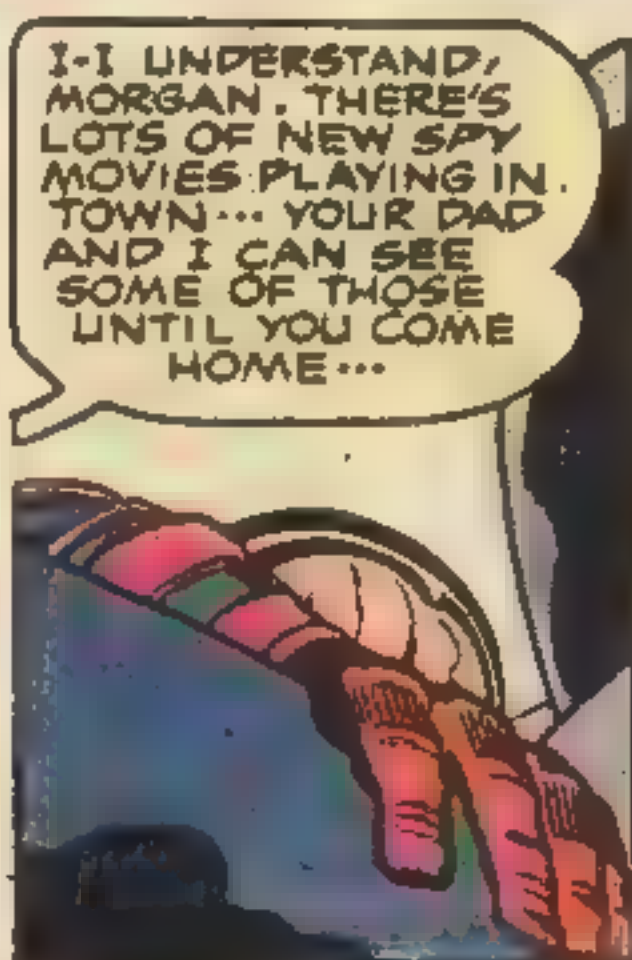
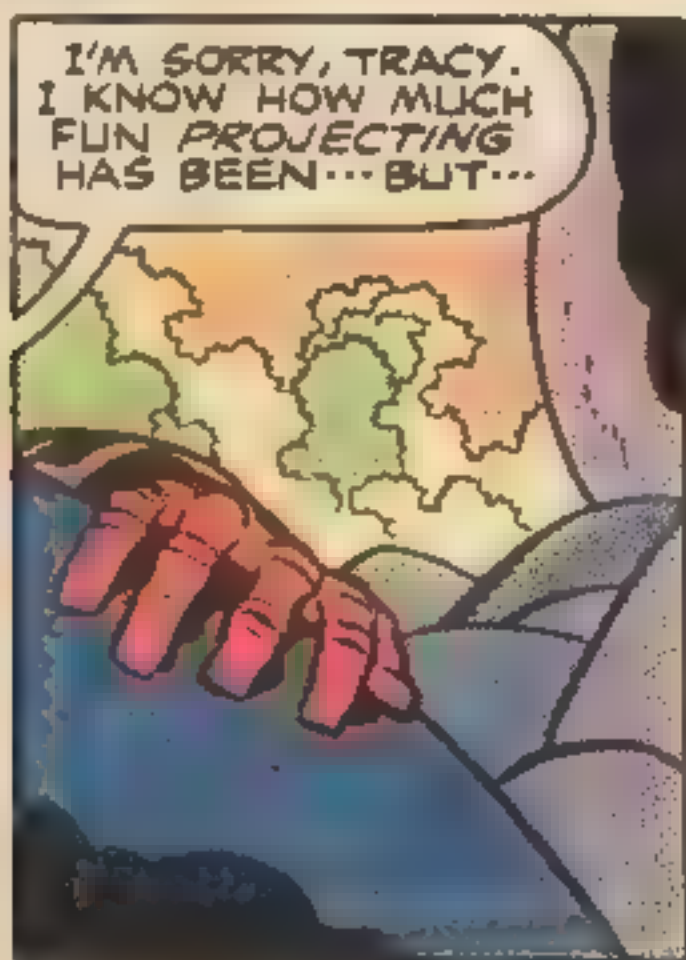
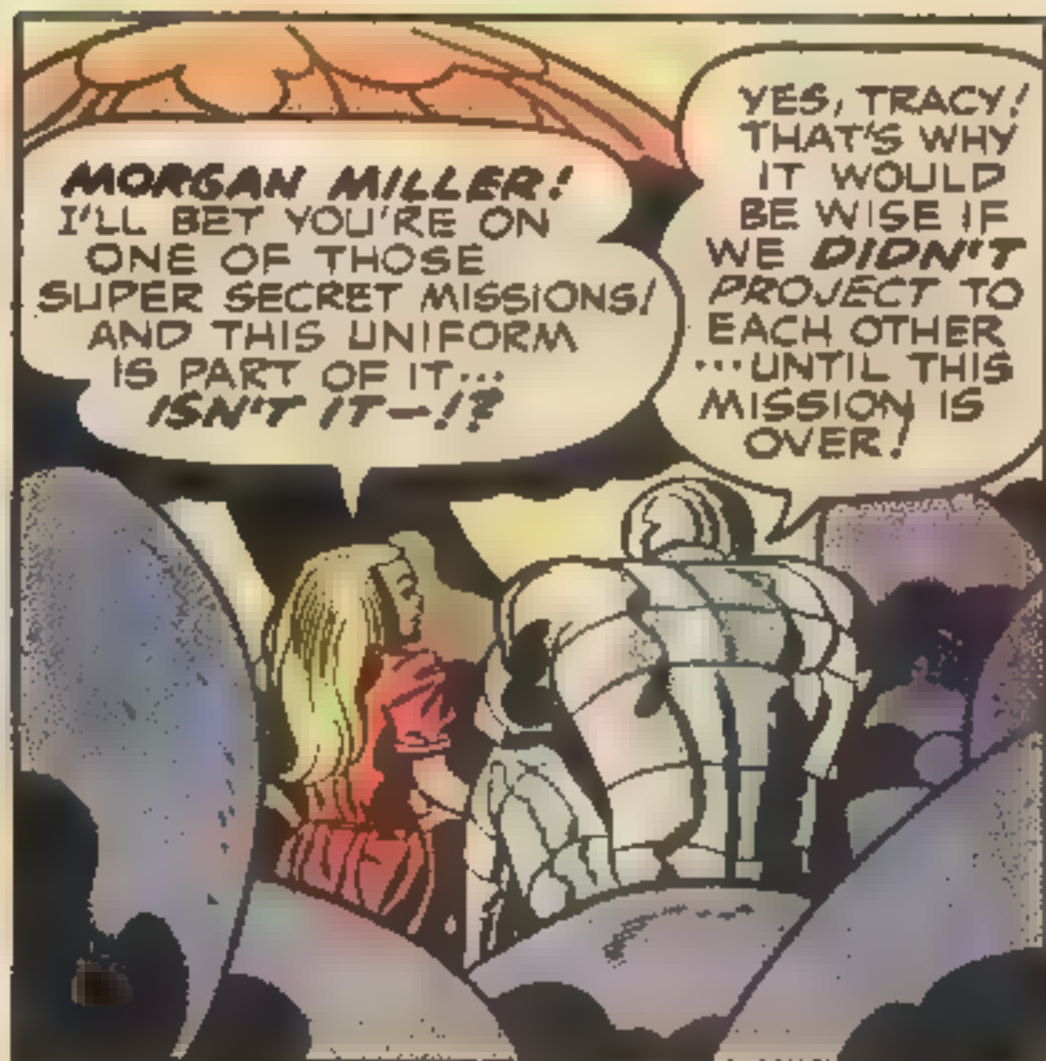
WE'LL DITCH
THIS RIGHT
NOW!

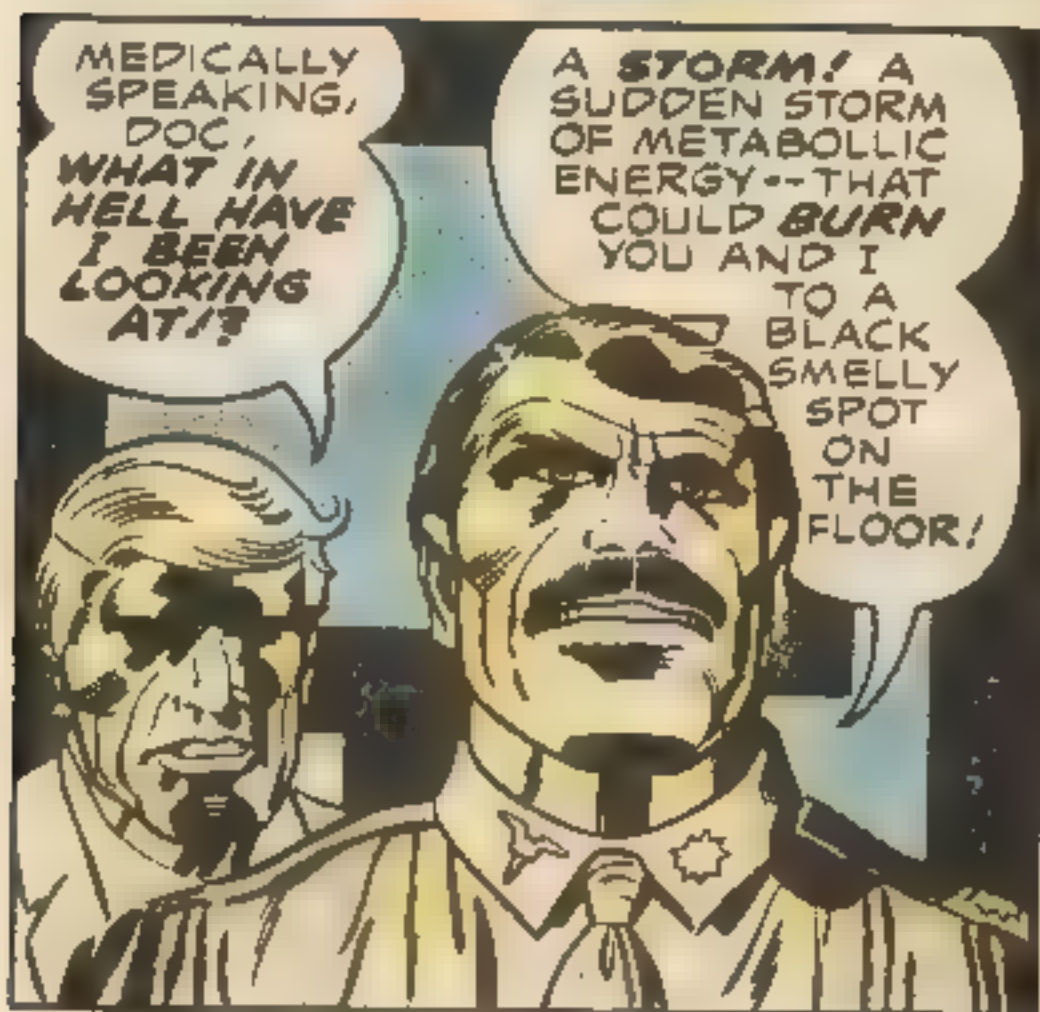
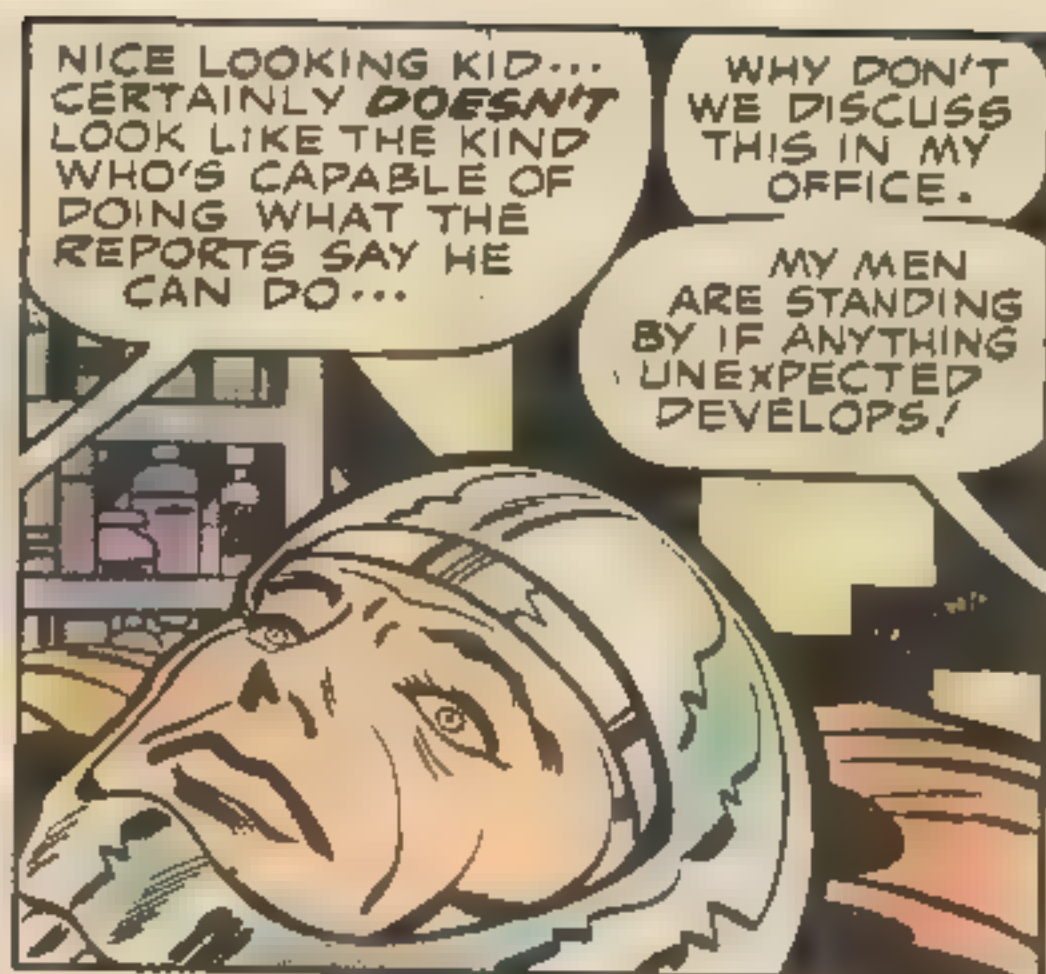


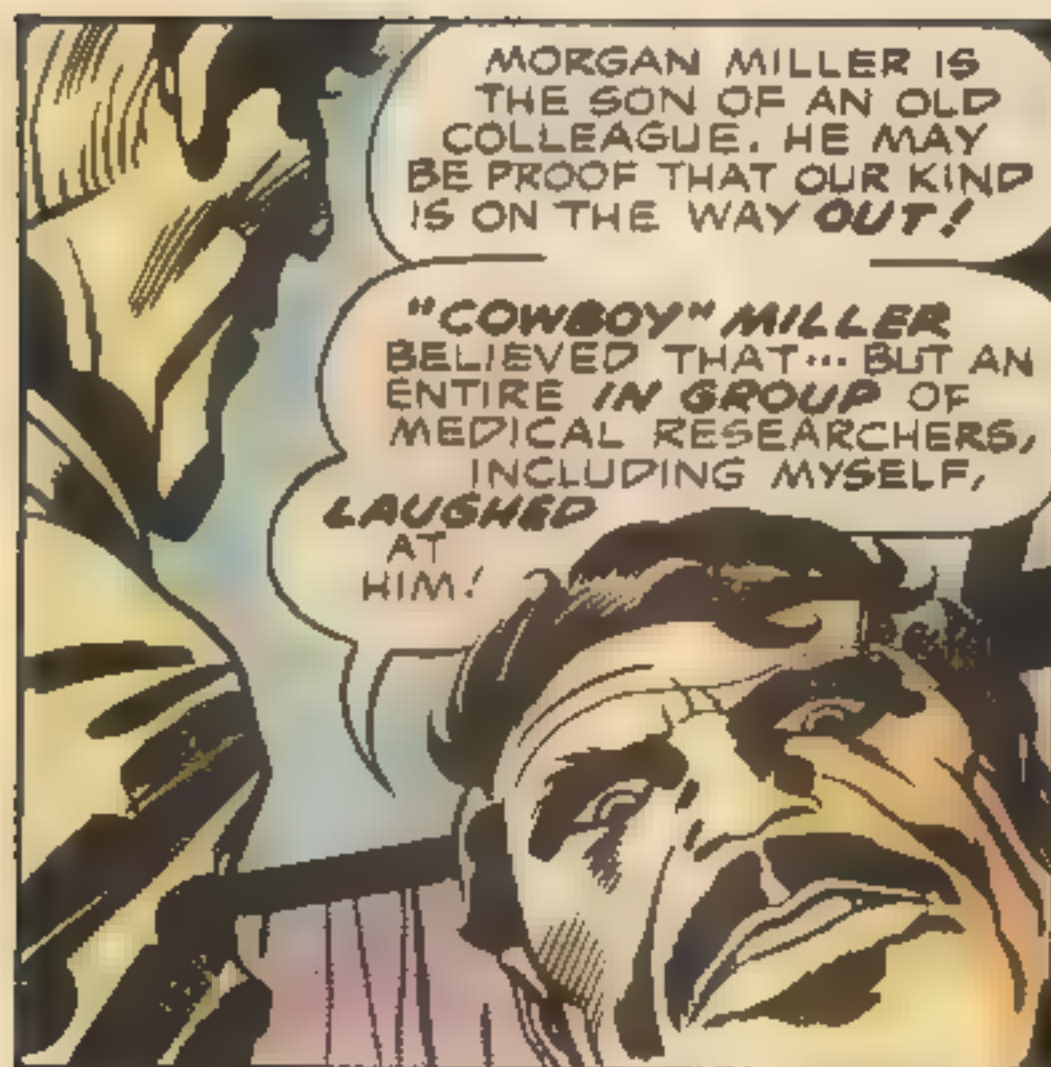
HEY!... IS
THIS PLACE
MORE TO
YOUR
LIKING?



I-IT'S BEAUTIFUL,
MORGAN! I
LOVE IT!

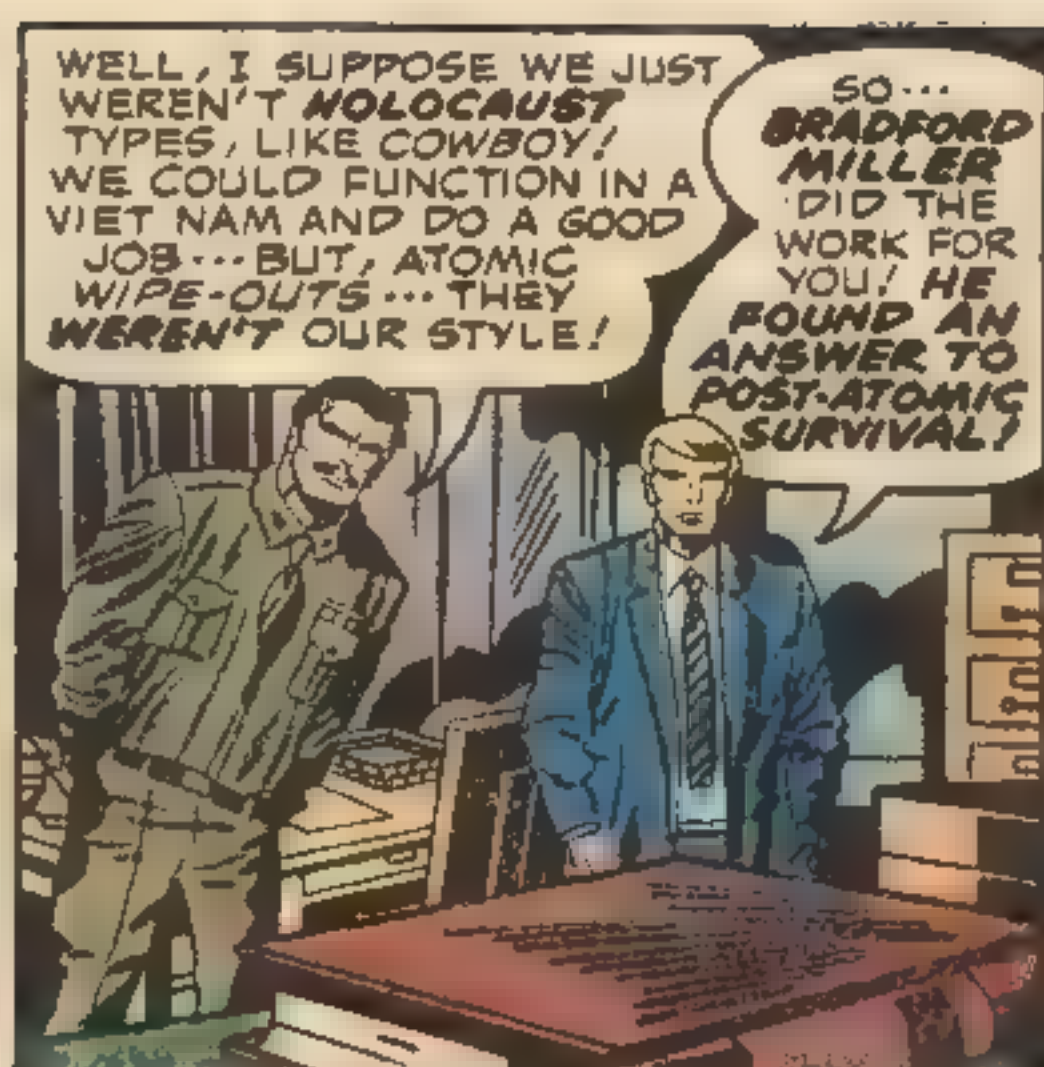






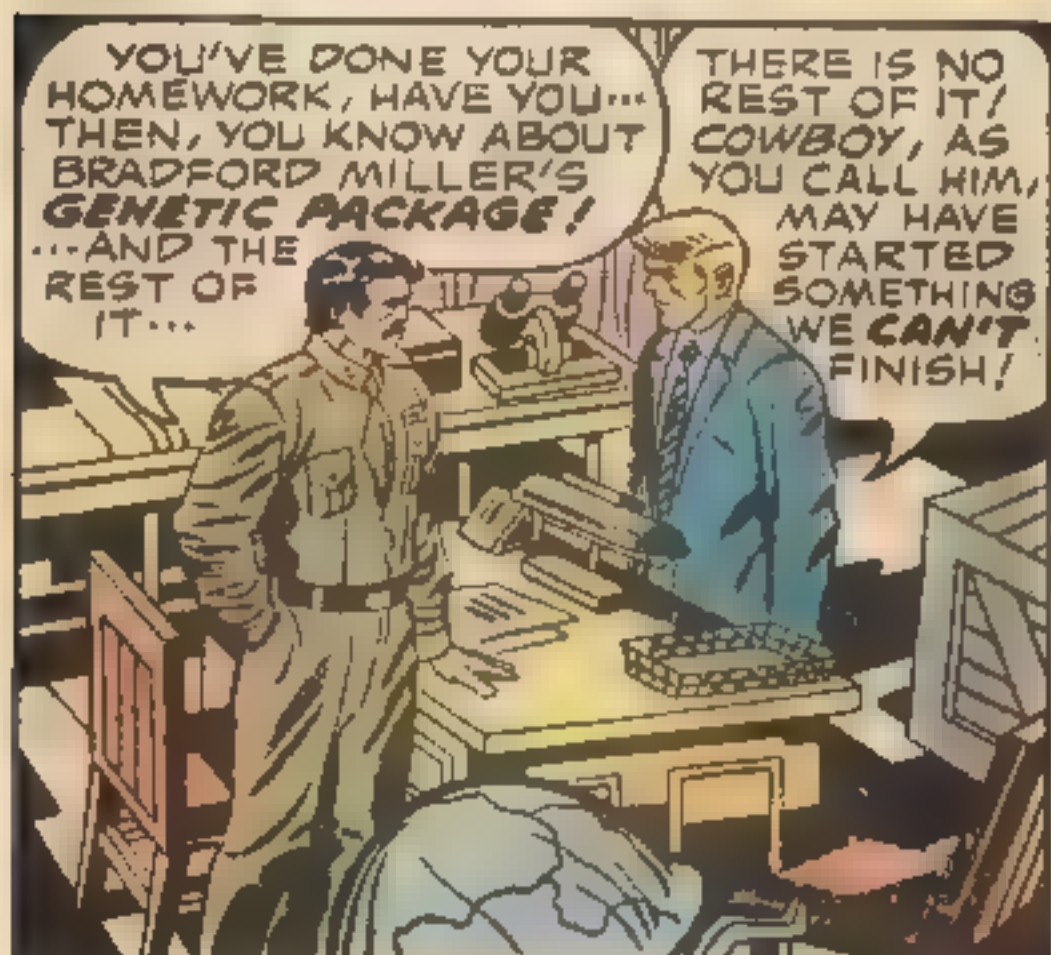
MORGAN MILLER IS THE SON OF AN OLD COLLEAGUE. HE MAY BE PROOF THAT OUR KIND IS ON THE WAY OUT!

"COWBOY" MILLER BELIEVED THAT... BUT AN ENTIRE *IN GROUP* OF MEDICAL RESEARCHERS, INCLUDING MYSELF, **LAUGHED** AT HIM!



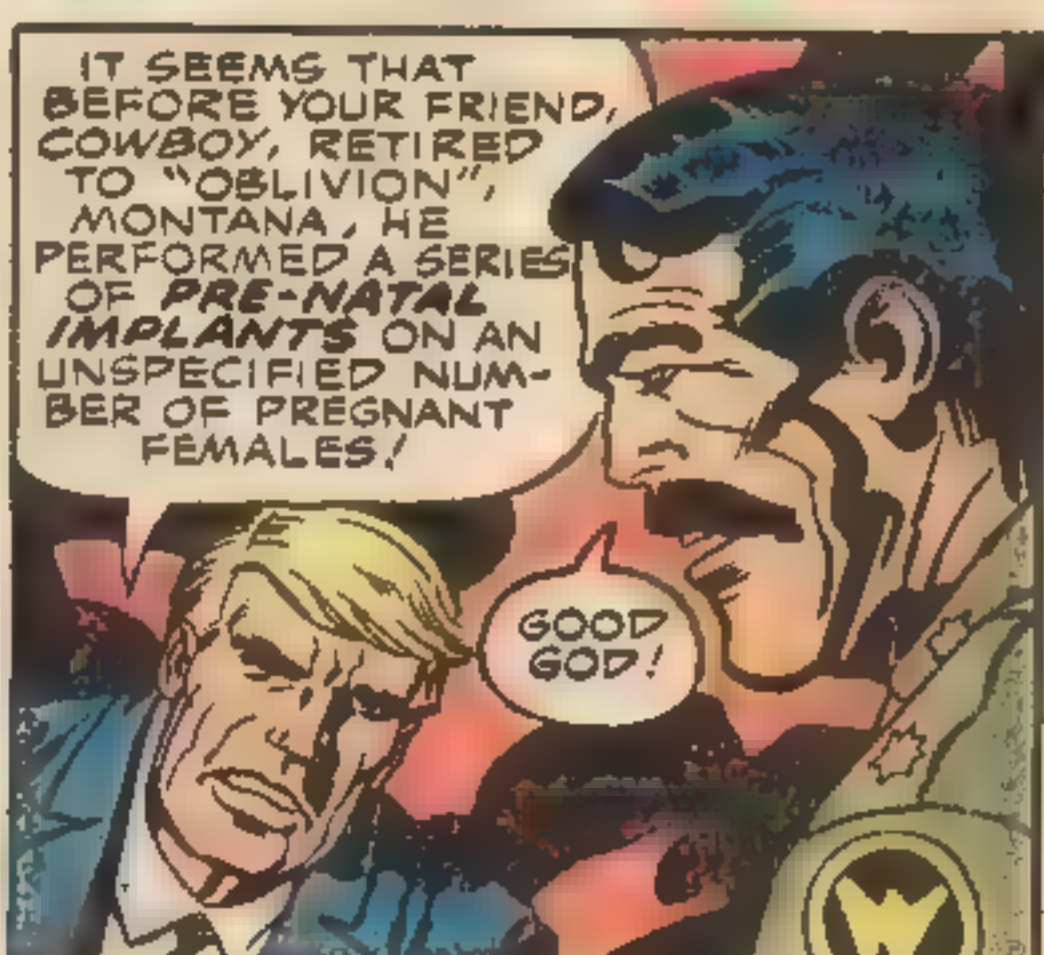
WELL, I SUPPOSE WE JUST WEREN'T **HOLOCAUST** TYPES, LIKE COWBOY! WE COULD FUNCTION IN A VIET NAM AND DO A GOOD JOB... BUT, ATOMIC WIFE-OUTS... THEY WEREN'T OUR STYLE!

SO... **BRADFORD MILLER** DID THE WORK FOR YOU! HE FOUND AN ANSWER TO POST-ATOMIC SURVIVAL!



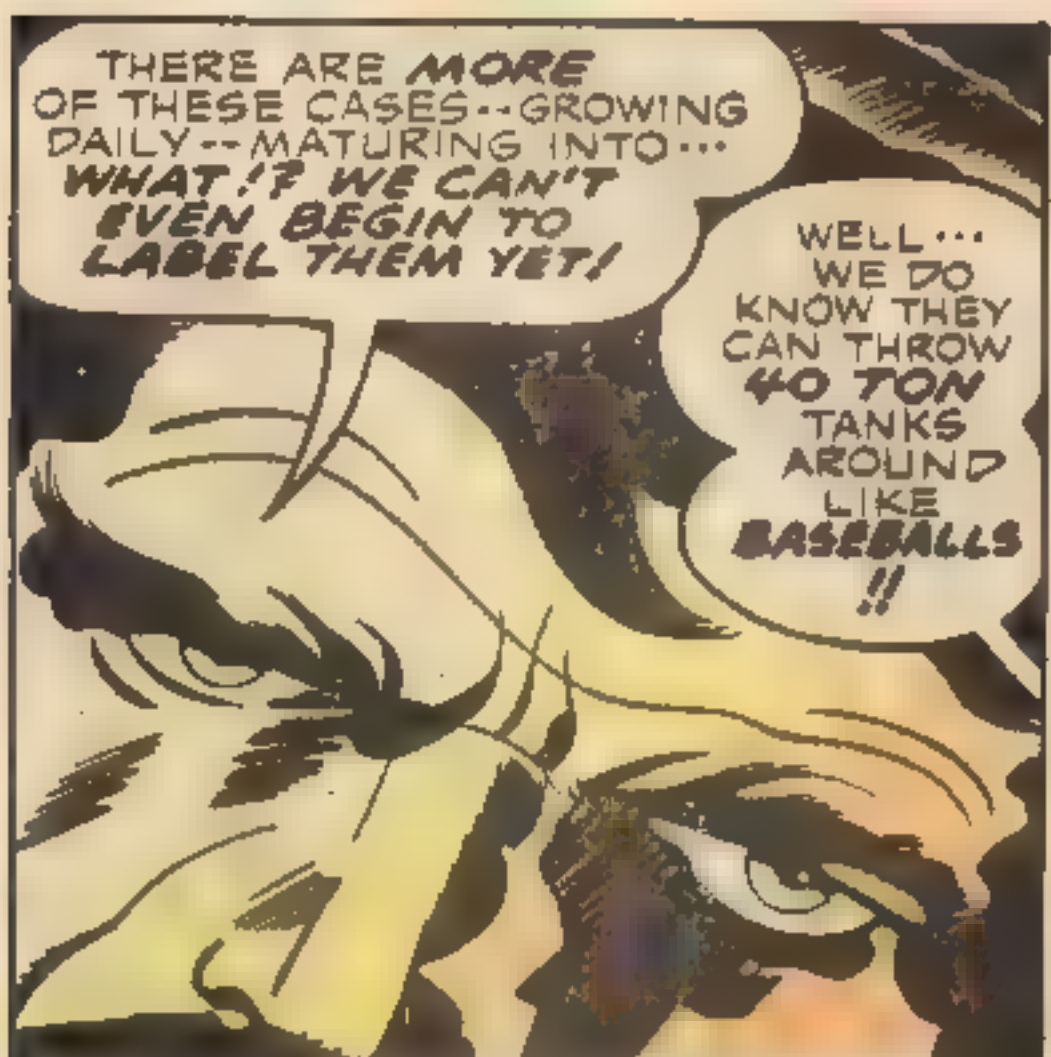
YOU'VE DONE YOUR HOMEWORK, HAVE YOU... THEN, YOU KNOW ABOUT BRADFORD MILLER'S **GENETIC PACKAGE!** ...AND THE REST OF IT...

THERE IS NO REST OF IT! COWBOY, AS YOU CALL HIM, MAY HAVE STARTED SOMETHING WE CAN'T FINISH!



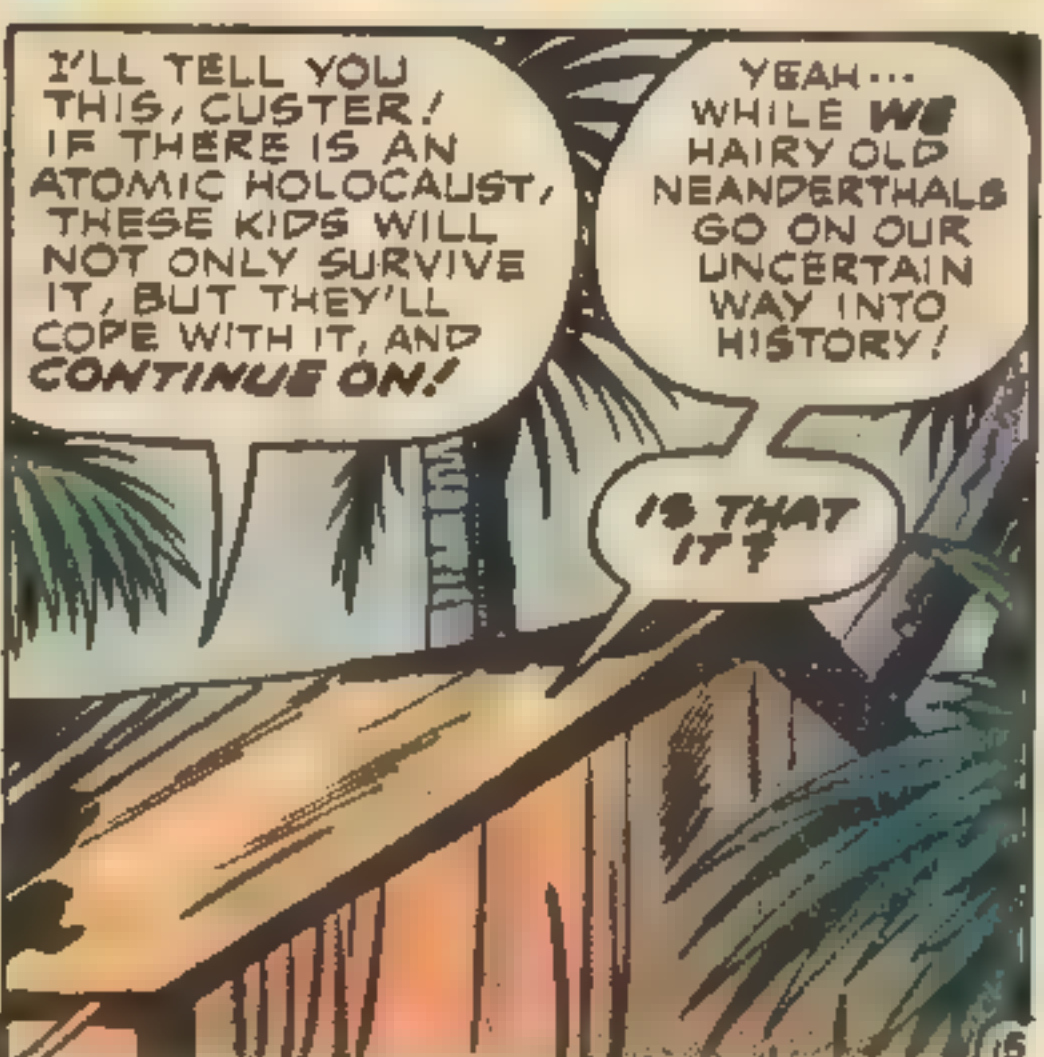
IT SEEMS THAT BEFORE YOUR FRIEND, COWBOY, RETIRED TO "OBLIVION", MONTANA, HE PERFORMED A SERIES OF **PRE-NATAL IMPLANTS** ON AN UNSPECIFIED NUMBER OF PREGNANT FEMALES!

GOOD GOD!



THERE ARE **MORE** OF THESE CASES--GROWING DAILY--MATURING INTO... **WHAT? WE CAN'T EVEN BEGIN TO LABEL THEM YET!**

WELL... WE DO KNOW THEY CAN THROW **40 TON** TANKS AROUND LIKE **BASEBALLS** !!



I'LL TELL YOU THIS, CUSTER! IF THERE IS AN ATOMIC HOLOCAUST, THESE KIDS WILL NOT ONLY SURVIVE IT, BUT THEY'LL COPE WITH IT, AND **CONTINUE ON!**

YEAH... WHILE **WE** HAIRY OLD NEANDERTHALS GO ON OUR UNCERTAIN WAY INTO HISTORY!

IS THAT IT?

